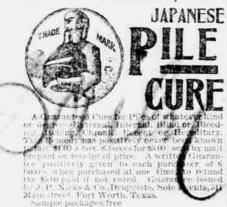
Yours respectfully,

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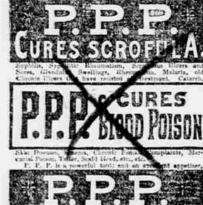


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Complete Vadication.

Correspondence of the Gazette. HAMILTON, TEX., May 21.—The case of the State vs. Freeman in which Col. G. R. Freeman, a highly esteemed edition of our acquital and triumphant vindication of the defendant. It was made to appear by the admission of the prosecuting witnesses on the trial that the charge was utterly false and prompted by the most bitter hatred and malice. The case was submitted to the jury without avanuant and the verificial of security was argument and the verdict of acquital was halled with hearty approval by the whole

DRS. BETTS & BETTS ONE WEEK'S WORK.

Dr. Talmage Places Himself on Record on Orthodoxy.

SUNDAY MORNING'S SERMON.

Interesting Topic Bearing Specially on Discussions Agitating the Churches.

Gives I's One Week's Work, if we Have Filled that With Success we are Happy-God's Work.

ONE WEEK'S WORK.

Special to the Gazett BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 24 - The striking sermon Dr. Talmage delivered this morning to an audience which filled the new tabersermon Dr. Talmage delivered this norming to an audience which filled the new tabernacle in every part dealt with a topic of interest to all who have watched the discussions now agitating the churches. Wherever the question of the inspiration of the Bible is raised, the trustworthiness of the Mosau narrative of the creation is always the point chiefly assailed. The fact that so prominent and eloquent a preacher as Dr. Talmage places himself clearly on record on the side of orthodoxy will doubtless have a marked influence on public opinion. His text was Genesis i. 3l: "And the evening and the morning were the sixth day."

From Monday morning to Saturday night gives us a week's work. If we have filled that week with successes, we are happy. But I am going to tell you what God did in one week. Cosmogony, geology, astronomy, ornithology, ichthyology, botany, anatomy are such rast subjects that no human life is long chough to explore or comprehend any one of them. But I have thought I might

one of them. But I have thought I might in an unusual way tell you a little of what God did in one week and that the first week. And whether you make it a week of days or a week of ages. I care not, for I shall reach the same practical result of reverence and worship

found swinging in space the piled up lum-ter of rocks and metal and soil and water from which the earth was to be builded. God made up his mind to create a human family and they must have a house to live g. But where Not a roof, not a wall, not a door, not a room was fit for human occupance. There is not a pile of black occupance. There is not appear to tack basalt in Yellowstone park or an extinct volcano in Honoiula so inappropriate for human residence as was this globe at that early period. Moreover, there was no arry period. Moreover, there was no auman architect to draw a plan, as quarry-man to blast the foundation stones, no car-senter to new out a beam, and no mason to rowel a wall. Poor prospect! But the line was coming when a being called man was to be constructed and he was to have a oride; and where he could find a homestead o which he could take her must have been d been earthquakes enough, and voica mes enough, and glaciers enough, but arthquakes and volcanoes and gla-iers destroy instead of build. A corse looking world than this never wung. It was heaped up deform-ties, scarifications and monstrosities. The lible says it was without form. That is, was not round, it was not square, it was ot octagonal, it was not a rhombold. God ever did take any one in his counsels, if he had asked some angel about the tempt to turn this planet into a place for iman residence, the angel would have iid. "No, no: try some other world: the revices of this earth are too deep ats crags

ITS DARKNESS IS TOO THICK. But Monday morning came. I think it was a spring morning and about haif past four o'clock. The first thing needed was light. It was not needed for God to work by, for It was not needed for God to work by, for he can work as well in the darkness. But light may be necessary, for angele intelligences are to see in its full glory the process or world building. But where are the candles, where are the candles where are the chandelier. No rising sun will roll in the morning, for if the sun is already created, its light will not yet reach the earth in three days. No moon or stars can brighten this darkness. The moon and stars aw not born yet, or, if created, their then will not reach the earth for some time yet. But there is need of immediate light. Where shall it come from? Desiring to account for things in a natural way, r to account for things in a natural way, u say, and reasonably say, that heat and etricity throw out light independent of sun, and that the metallic bases throw light independent of the sun, and that dies throw out light independent of the n. Oh, yes; all that is true, but I do not ink that is the way light was created, he record makes me think that, standing er this earth that spring morning, God poked upon the darkness that palled the eights of this world, and the chasms of it, and the awful reaches of it, and uttered, whether in the Hebrew of earth,

OR SOME LANGUAGE CELESTIAL I know not, that word which stands for the otle, bright glowing and all pervading nd, that word which thrills and garlands d lifts everything it touches, that word of full meaning of which all the chemists the ages have busied themselves in exoring, that word which suggests a force at the one hundred and ninety thousand less in a second and by undulations seven nulred and twenty-seven trillions in a hundred and twenty-seven trillions in a second, that one word God utters—light! And instantly the durkness began to shim, mer, and the thick folds of blackness to lift, and there were scintillations, and corusca-ions and flashes and a billowing up of esplendence, and in great sheets it spread t northward, southward, eastward, westaght now to work by while supernatural Light now to work by while supernatural intelligences look on. Light, the first chapter of the first day of the week. Light, the ley of all the centuries. Light, the greatest blessing that ever touched the human eye. The robe of the Almighty is woven out of it, for he covers bimself with light as with a garment. Oh! blessed light! I am so glad this was the first thing created that week. Good thing to start every week with is light. That will make our work easier. That will keep our disposition. asier. That will keep our disposition nore radiant. That will hinder even our asses from becoming too somber. GIVE US MORE LIGHT.

natural light, intellectual light, spiritual light, everlasting light. For lack of it the body stumbles, and the soul stumbles. Oh thou Father of lights, give us light! The great German philosopher in his last mo-ments said, "I want more light." A minis-ter of Christ recently dying, cried out in exultation, "I move into the light!" Mirpleady, the immertal hymnologist in his biring moments exclaimed, "Light!" tht!" Heaven itself is only more light. Light." Heaven itself is only more light. Upon all superstition, upon all ignorance, upon all serrow let in the light. But now the light of the first Monday is receding. The blaze is going out. The colors are dimming. Only part of the earth's surface is visible. It is 6 o'clock, 7 o.clock, 8 o'clock; obscuration and darkness. It is Monday night. "And the evening and the morning were the first day."

t is Monday night. "And the evening and he morning were the first day."

Now it is Tuesday morning. A delicate and tremendous undertaking is set apart or this day. There was a great superapundance of water. God by the wave of his hand this morning gathers part of it in suspended reservoirs and part of it he orders down into the rivers, and lakes and seas. How to hang whole Atlantic oceans in the clouds without their spilling over except in right quantities and at right times was an undertaking that no one but Omnipitence would have dared. But God does it as easily as you would lift a glass of water. There he hoists two clouds each thirty miles wide and five miles high and balances them. Here he litts the cirrus clouds and spreads them out in great white hanks as though it had been snowing in banks as though it had been snowing in heaven. And the cirro-stratus clouds in long parallel lines so straight you know an infinite Geometer has drawn them. Clouds

the question. "Dost thou know the balancings of the clouds." Half of this Tuesday work done, the other half is the work of compelling the waters to lie down in their destined places. So God picks up the solid ground and packs it up into five elevations which are the continents. With his finger he makes deep depressions in them, and these are the lakes, while at the piling up of the Allephanies and Sigrra Newadas and the Alleghanies and Sierra Nevadas and Pyrences and Alps and Himalayas the rest of the waters start by the laws of gravita-tion to the lower places, and in their run down hill become the rivers, and then all around the earth these rivers come into convention and become oceans beneath, as the clouds are oceans above. How soon the rivers got to their places when God said: "Hudson and James and Amazon, down to the Atlantic: Oregon and Sacramento down to the Pacific." Three-quarters of the earth being water and only one-quarter being land, nothing but Almightiness could have land, nothing but Almightiness could have caged the three-fourths so that they could not have devoured the one-fourth. Thank God for water and plenty of it. What a hint that God would have the human race very clean: Three-fourths of the world water. Pour it through the homes and make them pure. Pour it through the prisons and make their occupants moral. Pour it through the streets and make them healthy. There are several thousand people asleep in Greenwood, who, but for the filthy streets of

BROOKLYN AND NEW YORK, would have been to-day well and in churches. Moreover, there never was a filthy street that remained a moral street. How important an agency of reform water is, was illustrated by the fact that when the ancient world got outrageously wicked, it was plunged into the deluge and kept under for months till its iniquity was soaked out of it. But I rejoice that on the first Treasday of the world's evistence the water. Tuesday of the world's existence the water was taught to know its place and the Mediterranean lay down at the feet of Europe, and the Gulf of Mexico lay down at the feet of North America, and Geneva lay down at the feet of the Alps, and Scroon lake fell to sleep in the lap of the Adiron-down at the morning and the morning. dacks. "And the evening and the morning were the second day." Now it is Wednesday morning of the

world's first week. Gardening and horti-culture will be born to-day. How queer the hills look, and so unattractive they seem hardly worth having been made. Bu now all the surfaces are changing color. Something beautiful is creeping all over them. It has the color of emerald. Aye, them. It has the color of emeraid. Aye, It is herbage. Hail to the green grass, God's favorite color and God's favorite plant, as I judge from the fact that he makes a larger number of them than of anything else. But lock yonder! Something starts out of the ground and goes higher up, higher and higher, and soreads out broad leaves. It is a palm tree. Yonder is another growth, and its leaves hang far down, and it is a willow tree. And yonfar down, and it is a willow tree. And you der is a growth with mighty sweep of branches. And here they come—the pear and the apple, and the peach, and the pomegranate, and groves and orchards and forests, their shadows and THEIR FRUIT GREDLING THE EARTH.

We are pushing agriculture and fruit culture to great excellence in the Nineteenth contury, but we have nothing now to equal what I see on this first Wednesday of the world's existence. I take a taste of one of the apples this Wednesday morning, and I tell you't mingles in its juices all the fla-vors of Spitzbergen and Newtown pippin, and Rhode Island greening and Danvers winter sweet and Roxbury russet and Hub-lersitors powers, but, added to all and winter sweet and Roxbury russet and Hub-bardston nonesuch, but added to all and overpowering all other flavors in the Para-disaical juice that all the other orchards of the Nineteenth century fail to reach. I take a taste of the pear and it has all the laxury of the three thousand varieties of the Nineteenth century; all the Seckel and the Bartlett of the pomological gardens of later times, an acridity compared with it. And the grapes! Why, this one cluster has in it the richness of whole vineyards of Ca-And the grapes! Why, this one cluster has in it the richness of whole vineyards of Catawhas and Concords and Isabelias, Fruits of all colors, of all edors, of all flavors. No hand of man yet made to pluck it or tongue to taste it. The banquet for the haman race is being spread before the arrival of the first guest. In the fruit of that garden was the seed for the orchards and gardens of the hemispheres. Notice that the first thing that Godmade for food was fruit, and nenty of it. Slaughter houses are of later plenty of it. Slaughter houses are of later invention. Far an I from being a vegeta-rian, but an almost exclusive meat diet is depraying. Savages confine themselves al-most exclusively to animal food, and that is one reason that they are savages. Give your children

MORE APPLES AND LESS MUTTON.
The world will have to give deminance to the fruit diet of Paradise before it gets the fruit diet of Paradise before it gets back to the morals of Paradise. May God's blessing come down on the orchards and vineyards of America, and keep back the frosts and the curculio. But we must not forget that it is Wednesday evening in Eden, and upon that perfect frees let the curtain drop. "And perfect trees let th the evening and the morning were the third Now it is Thursday morning of the

world's first week. Nothing will be created to-day. The hours will be passed in scattering fogs and mists and vapors. The atmosphere must be swept clean. Other worlds are to hove in sight. This little ship of the earth has seemed to have all the ocean of immensity to itself. But mightier ocean of immensity to itself. But mighter craft are to be hailed to-day on the high sens of space. First, the moon's white sail appears and does very well until the sun bursts upon the scene. The light that on the previous three mornings was struck from an especial word now gathers in the or an especial word now gathers in the sun, moon and stars. One for the day, the others for the night. It seemed as if they had all within twenty-four hours been created. Ah, this is a great time in the world's first week. The moon, the nearest neighbor to our earth appears, her photograph to be taken in the Nineteenth contains when the telescope shall being her. century, when the telescope shall bring her within 120 miles of New York. And the sun now appears, afterward to be found 888,000 miles in diameter, and, put in as-tronomical scales, to be found to weigh nearly four hundred thousand times heavier than our earth; a mighty furnace, its heat than our earth; a mighty furnace, its heat kept up by meteors pouring into it as fuel, a world devouring other worlds with

And the stars come out, those street lamps of heaven, those keys of pearl, upon which God's fingers play the music of the spheres. Hiw bright they look in this oriental evening! Constellations! Galaxies! What a twenty-four hour of this first week-solar, lunar, stellar appearances. All this Thurs-day and the adjoining nights employed in pulling aside the curtain of vapor from these flushed or pale-faced worlds. Enough!

ITS JAWS OF FLAME.

these flushed or pale-faced worlds. Enough!

"And the evening and the morning were
the fourth day."

Now it is Friday morning in the first week
of the world's existence. Water, but not a
fin swimming in it; air, but not a wing flying it. It is a silent world. Can it be that
it was made only for vegetables! But,
hark! There is a whirl and a splashing in
all the four rivers of Pison, Gihon, Hiddekel, Euphrates. They are all a-swim split
with life, some darting like arrows through with life, some darting like arrows through-crystal, and others quet in dark pools like shadows. Everything, from spotted trout to behemoth; all colored, all shaped, the ancestors of finny tribes that shall by their wonders of construction confound the Agassizs, the Cuviers, and the Linnæuses and the ichthyologists of the more than 6000 years following this Friday of the first week. And while I stand on the banks of these Paradisaical rivers watching these finny tribes. I hear a whirr in the air and I look up and behold wings—wings of larks, robins,doves, eagles, flamingoes, albatrosses, brown-thrashers. Creatures of all color, blue as if dipped in the skies, flery as if they had flown out of the sunsets, golden as if they had taken their

MORNING BATH IN BUTTERCUPS.

And while I am studying the colors, they begin to carol and chirp and coo and twitter and run up and down the scales of a music that they must have heard at heaven's gate. Yes, I find them in paradise on this the first Friday afternoon of the world's existence. And I sit down on the bank of the Euphrates, and the murmur of the river, together with the chant of birds in the sky, puts me in a state of somnolence.
"And the evening and the morning were

the fifth day.'

MACHINE TESTIMONIALS.

WELL PLEASED WITH IT.

ROANOKE, TEX., May 21, 1891

The Democrat Pub. Co., Fort Worth, Tex.: SIRS-I received the High-Arm premium sewing machine in due time and am well pleased with it. It does excellent work, and is a novelty of cheapness.

Yours respectfully,

MRS. M. E. REYNOLDS.

SO MUCH MORL THAN EXPECTED.

VERNON, TEX., March 21, 1891. The Democrat Pub. Co., Fort Worth, Tex.: The Democrat Pub. Co., Fort Worth, 1ex.:

GENTLEMEN—The machine came all O. K. It is a good one, so much better than was looked for at so small a price. It is just as good as my \$45 one, and looks better to-day, and does just as good work as any machine. Thanks for the bargain in it. Good luck to THE GAZETTE. Respectfully yours,

R. P. SANDERS.

ALL THAT IS CLAIMED FOR IT. ARCADIA, LA., May 16, 1891.

The Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.: GENTLEMEN—The machine came some time ago and has been thoroughly tested, and has proved to be all that it is claimed to be. Good luck to THE GA-KATE HENRY. ZETTE and machine.

\$20 TO \$25 CAN BE SAVED.

Howe, Tex., May 12, 1891. Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.: DEAR SIR-In answer to yours of recent date in regard to sewing machine bought of you, can recommend the machine. As to work, it does equal to any

high priced, and is neatly finished, runs light, and we can recommend the ma-

high priced, and is neatly finished, runs light, and we can recommend the machine to all those in need of a good machine. You can save \$20 to \$25 by one of these machines, and you will be well pleased with your bargain. Yours truly, Howe, Tex., Box 31.

SATISFIED AFTER THOROUGH TEST.

JOSHUA, JOHNSON J. TEX., May 10, 1891.

Democrat Pub. Co., Fort Worth, Tex.:

GENTLEMEN—I received the High-Art spremium sewing machine in good order. My wife has given it a thore of test; she finds it to be everything represented, and is well pleased of the till will say to all that want a good machine, subscribe for the Weekly CALTTE and get a premium machine. The paper is just splendid. Yours espectfully.

OFFICITED WITH IT

DELIGHTED WITH IT.

TULIA, TEX., May 11, 1891.

Democrat Pub. Co., Fort Worth, Tex.: GENTS-I have one of your High-Arm premium sewing machines. My wife is delighted with it. It is neat, well finished, light running, and gives entire satisfaction. I like it better than anything I have had offered at from \$35 to \$45. Respectfully, F. FAULKNER.

FIRST CLASS IN ALL RESPECTS.

TULIA, TEX., May 5, 1891.

To the Fort Worth Gazette: GENTLEMEN-The High-Arm sewing machine is all you claim for it. It is first class in every respect. It is as good as one my son paid \$37 for on the same day I received it. No one can be dissatisfied with it at the price paid for it. Truly yours,

AS NEAR PERFECTION AS POSSIBLE.

FLATONIA, TEX., May 13, 1891.

The Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.: The machine received in good order and is pronounced a jewel by myself and neighbors. It is as near perfection as it is possible for anything to be. In fact only one fault could be found, and that is the thread post is too short. Yours respectfully, MRS. A. HANOVER.

AS GOOD AS HIGH-PRICED MACHINES.

Moody, TEX., March 28, 1891. Democrat Pub. Co., Fort Worth:

GENTS—The machine I ordered from you arrived safe, and, after a thorough test, my wife says she likes it fully as well as any of the high-priced machines on the market now. Respectfully, R. L. SAPP.

> BEYOND HIS EXPECTATIONS. TULIA, TEX., April 6, 1891.

To the Gazette: GENTLEMEN-I received THE GAZETTE machine in good order. It is beyond my expectations in finish, and is simple in construction and convenience. I have shown it to several, and they say it can't be beat.

AS GOOD AS ANY \$50 MACHINE.

DEKALB, TEX., May 10, 1891.

Fort Worth Gazette: I received your High-Arm premium sewing machine. We have tried it thoroughly, and find it first class. It is as good a machine as the people have been paying \$50 for. There is no humbug about it. Respectfully, J. D. O. REAR.

the voice of God created! Horses grander the voice of God created! Horses grander than those which in after time Job will describe as having neck clothed with thunder. Cattle enough to cover a thousand hills. Sheep shepherded by Him who made for them the green pastures. Cattle superior to the Alderneys and Ayrshires and Devoushires of after times. Leopards so beautiful, we are glad they cannot change their spots. Lions without their fierceness, and all the quadruped world so gentle, so sleek, so perfect. Look out how you treat this Do you not notice that God gave them precedence of the human race? They were created Friday and Saturday morning, as man was created Saturday afternoon. They have a right to be here. He who galls a herse, or exposes a cow to the storm, or beats a dog or mauls a cat, or gambles at the pigeon-shooting, or torments an insect,

WILL HAVE TO ANSWER FOR IT in the judgment day. You may console yourself that these creatures are not immortal and they cannot appear against you. but the God who made these creatures, and who saw the wrong you did them will be there. Better look out, you stockrajsers and railroad companies who bring the cattle on the trains without food or water for three or four days in hot weather, a long groan of agony from Omaha to New York, groan of agony from Omana to New York. Bester look out, you farmer riding behind that limping horse with a nail that the blacksmith drove into the quick. Better look out, you farmer riding behind that limping horse with a nail that the blacksmith drove into the quick. Better look out you have storing helife. out, you boys stoning bullfrogs and turning turtles upside down, and robbing birds'

But something is wanting in Paradise and the week is almost done. Who is there to pluck the flowers of this edenic lawn! Who is there to command these worlds of quadruped and fish and bird? For whon has God put back the curtain from the face of sun and moon and star? The world wants an emperor and empress. It is Saturday afternoon. No one but the Lora Almighty can originate a human being. In the world where there are in the latter part of the Nineteenth century over four-teen hundred million people, a human being is not a curiosity. But how about the first human eye that was ever kindled, the first human ear that was ever opened, the first human lung that ever breathed, the first human heart that ever beat,

THE FIRST HUMAN LIFE ever constructed? That needed the origination of a God. He had no model to work by. What stupendous work for a Saturday afternoon! He must originate a style of human heart through which all the blood in the body must pass every three minutes. He must make that heart so strong that it can during each day lift what would be equal to 120 tons of weight, and it must be so arranged as to bent over 30,000,000 times every year. About 500 muscles must be strung in the right place and at least 250 bones constructed. Into this body must be put at least 2,000,000 nerves. Over 3000 perspiring pores must be made for every inch of fleshy surface. The human voice must be so constructed it shall be capable of producing 17,592,186,044,415 sounds. But all this the most insignificant part of the human being. The soul! An, the construction of that God himself would not be equal to if he were any the less of a God. Its understanding, its will, its memory, its conscience, its capacities of enjoyment or suffering, its immortality! What a work for a Saturday afternoon! Aye! Before night there were to be two such human and yet immortal beings constructed. The woman as well as the man was formed Saturday afternoon. Because a deep sleep fell bones constructed. Into this body must be day afternoon. Because a deep sleep of upon Adam, and by divine surgery a portion of his side was removed for the nucleus of another creation, it has been superior to the supplier of another creation, it has been supplied to the supplier of another creation. day afternoon. Because a deep sleep fell posed that perhaps days and nights passed between the masculine and feminine crea-

tions. But no! ADAM WAS NOT THREE HOURS UNMATED which are the armory from which thunder storms get their bayonets of fire. Clouds which are occans on the wind.

No wonder, long after this first Tuesday of creation work, Ellihu confounded Job with the little day. The air has its population and the water its population. Yet the land has not one inhabitant. But here they come, by

nipulation of the dust the same hand that moulded the mountains moulded the features and moulded the limbs of the father of the human race. But his eyes did not see and his nerves did not feel and his muscles did not move and his lungs did not breathe and his heart did not pulsate. A perfect form he lay along the earth, symmetrical and of God-like countenance. Magnificent tose state and breathed into his mouth and nostril, and at the same time compressed the lungs, until that which was artificial respiration became natural respiration so methinks God breathed into this cold sculpt ure of a man the breath of life, and the heart begins to tramp and the lungs to in hale and the eyes to open and the entire form to thrill, and with the rapture of a life just come the prostrate being leaps to his feet—a man! But the scene of this Saturday is not yet done, and in the atmos phere, drowsy with the breath of flowers and the song of bobolinks and robin red breasts, the man slumbers, and by anies-thetics divinely administered the slumber deepens until, without the oozing of one drop of blood at the time or the faintest scar afterward, that portion is removed from his side which is to be built up the ucen of paradise, the daughter of the great

MOTHER OF THE HUMAN RACE. the benediction of all ages, woman the wife, afterward woman the mother. And as the two join hands and stroll down along the banks of the Euphrates toward a bower of mignonette and wild rose and hone suckie, and are listening to the call of the whip-poor-will from the aromatic thickets the sun sinks beneath the horizon. "And the evening and the morning were the sixth day."
What do you think of that one week's

what do you think of that one week's work? I review it not for entertainment, but because I would have you joir in David's doxology: "Great and marvelous are Thy works, Lord God Aimighty," because I want you to know what a homestead our Father built for his children at the start, though sin has despoiled it; and because I want you to know how the world will look again when Christ shall have restored it, swinging now between two Edens; because I want you to realize something of what a mighty God he is and the utter folly of try ing to war against him; because I wantyou to make peace with this Chief of the Universe through the Christ who mediates be-tween offended Omnipotence and human rebellion; because I want you to know how fearfully and wonderfully you are made your body as well as your soul an Omnipo-tent achievement; because I want you to tent achievement; because I want you to realize that order reigns throughout the universe, and that God's watches tick to the second, and that his clocks strike regularly, though they strike once in a thousand years. A learned man once asked an old Christian man who had no advantages of schooling, why he believed there was a God, and the good old man, who probably had never heard an argument on the subject in all his life, made this noble reply: "Sir, I have been here going hard upon fifty years. Every day since I have been in this world I see the sun rise in the cast and set in the west. The rise in the east and set in the west. north star stands where it did the first time I saw it; the seven stars and Job's coffin keep on the same path in the sky and never turn out. It isn't so with man's work. He makes clocks and watches; they may run well for awhile, but they get out of fix and stand stock still. But the sun, and moon. and stars keep on this same way all the while. The heavens declare the glory of God." Yea, I preach this because I want you to walk in appreciation of Addison's sublime sentiment when he writes:

The spacious firmament on high With all the blue ethereal sky And spangled heavins, a shining frame, Their Great Original proclaim.

In reason's ear they all rejoice And utter forth a glorious voice Forever singing as they shine. The hand that made us is divine.

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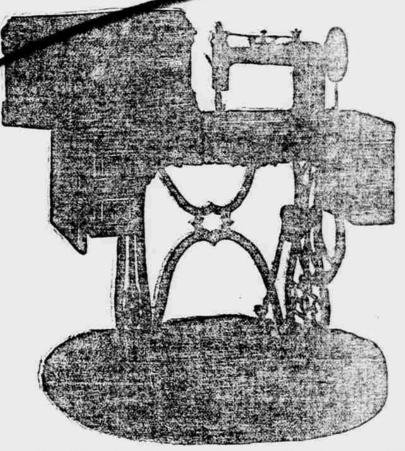
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